

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,
INDEPENDENT BUILDING,
30 North Erie St., Massillon, O.

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1883.
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1887.
SEMI-WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1896.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE NO. 80.
FARMERS' TELEPHONE NO. 80.

MONDAY, MARCH 22, 1897.

The Alliance Leader exhibited its own enterprise quite as successfully in getting out an industrial edition last week as it did the enterprise of that thrifty Stark county town.

Even the old free trade and Democratic Atlanta Constitution wants to know why any reputable newspaper should "go slashing around" opposing Mr. McKinley. "A million arguments," it says, "are not equal to one event." If the tariff restores prosperity, everybody except a few mugwumps will say that the end justifies the means. If protection fails, why then it is a dead issue, and the Republican party will die with it. Under the circumstances, there is no reason why the newspapers should "oppose" McKinley.

The annual report of the board of education, prepared by the clerk of the board, W. B. Hamberger, and published in Friday's INDEPENDENT, showed net liabilities on March 20th, 1897, amounting to \$8,133.91. On the same date, 1896, the liabilities were \$8,737.76. The showing thus made speaks volumes for the prudence of the board, for within the year, not only have all operating expenses been cared for, but there has been an expenditure of about \$6,000 for permanent improvements of various sorts, many of which were connected with the new State street building, finished at a cost of \$21,803.40.

Former Senator Brice, who is building a \$100,000 residence out in Lima, by the way, declares that he has too many irons in the fire just now "to think about political preferment." He is very optimistic about business, declaring:

"The recovery from the recent depression will be slow, but nevertheless sure. There will be nothing spasmodic about it, but it will be real. We are on the up slope, and no mistake about it. All signs point to a general revival of business. As soon as Congress gets through with tariff tinkering, and the business world has peace, prosperity will be more pronounced than at present. We are going to have better times. There is a younger class of business men coming on who will attempt undertakings that will make your hair curl. They will go into Africa, South America and Mexico for investment and eclipse all past records for energy and enterprise. With the returning prosperity will come opportunities for commercial operations on a grand scale—grander than anything that has yet been attempted."

What Mr. Brice says about business is all very good, but his intimation that he is out of politics is not yet above suspicion.

The contrast between the methods of the Republicans and the Democrats is clearly shown in the length of time occupied by the two parties in getting their proposed tariff bills before Congress. President Cleveland was inaugurated March 4, 1893. The country was then in a state of agitation and business collapse consequent upon the prospective change in tariff. Yet the new tariff bill, whose advent every business interest was awaiting, was not reported from the ways and means committee until December 19, 1893, nine months and fifteen days from the date of President Cleveland's inauguration. Contrast this with the course of the Republicans. President McKinley was inaugurated March 4, 1897, announced in his inaugural address that a special session of Congress would be held on March 15, issued the call on the following day, and that Congress, before it had been in session three hours, had before it a well digested tariff bill ready for its consideration. Thus the Republicans, in nine working days of the McKinley administration, had accomplished what the Cleveland administration and Congress were nine months in doing, and had provided a bill which will produce revenue instead of the deficit which the free-trade bill produced.

GLADSTONE ON CRETE.

England's grand old man, writing from Cannes, unsurprisingly exhibits the real situation in the East. After reviewing the events of recent years, leading up to the present conditions, he exclaims: "It is time to speak with freedom," and then adds:

"At this moment two great states are under the government of two young men, one wholly without knowledge and experience and the other having only such knowledge and experience, in truth limited enough, as to have excited astonishment and consternation when an inkling of them was given to the world. These, so far as their sentiments are known, are using their power in the concert to fight steadily against freedom. Why are we to have our government pinned to their aprons? On the heels of this concert we have pledged for two years, and with all its pretensions of power it has worsened and has not bettered the situation.

"Surely it is time to shake off the incubus. Why should not Crete be autonomous, united with Greece? Yet it is undetached in theory from Turkey as Bosnia and Herzegovina. Greece, by

her bold action, has conferred a great service in Europe, and has made it impossible to falter with the question as we have faltered with the blood-stained question of Armenia. She has extricated it from the meshes of diplomacy, and has placed it on the order of the day for a definite solution. I remember no case in which so small a state has conferred so great a benefit."

Puckish little Greece may suffer for a time, but in the end will discover that her boldness has done more to restore her ancient prestige than all the internal development of a century.

THE VIEWS OF INCALLS.

A former president of the United States senate, John J. Ingalls, of Kansas, has been out in Carson, where he saw and reported the prize fight. Coming from so distinguished a pen, these, his views are uncommonly readable:

"If the encounter between Corbett and Fitzsimmons yesterday was one of the memorable battles of the world, as asserted by many chroniclers and judges of such events, then the sorrow, the dangers and the immoralities of the prize ring are largely the product of the imagination. The ordinary game of football between two college teams displays more brutality and is attended with more peril to life and limb than appeared in any of the 14 rounds that closed so disastrously for Corbett. More broken ribs and fractured collar bones result from a hurdle jumping and horse racing every season than are possible in pugilism for a century. Ring fighting has become one of the established industries. It is a regular trade or vocation. The Carson meeting was a purely mercenary venture, thoroughly advertised by ingenious provocations to public curiosity, and adroitly managed as a money-making speculation.

"It lacked every element of personal heroism. The danger was minimized by whatever precaution ingenuity could devise without depriving the public altogether of an opportunity for excitement and emotion. The two wary veterans, after many weeks of elaborate preparation by exercise, diet, practice, and attention to the rules of good health, appeared at last in the arena-like actors upon the stage of a theatre, for cash. Neither seemed to be spoiling for a fight. The object apparently was to avoid, rather than to inflict injury. There were minuets and embraces, genuflections, side talks and horse-play, and grins at the audience. The catastrophe came, unexpectedly to both, harmlessly, with no more pain than the drawing of a tooth under the influence of ether, perhaps not so much. Taken altogether, it was an interesting spectacle, but with no more excitement in the audience than passion in the performers."

GOVERNMENT SEEDS.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT: The growing abuse of the distribution of free seeds by the government has reached a point where, in my judgment, it should receive the condemnation of all honest and fair-minded citizens. It is a fact that the seedmen of the country are entitled to protection in business as much as any other branch of trade.

The legislation that permits favoritism to a certain class of people is not only wrong in principle and unjust in action, but cannot fail to work evil. Even more damaging, if possible, is the opportunity for its use of political effect, making favors of the government depend upon personal prejudice.

While costing the people of the United States a very large amount of money annually, it does not meet satisfactorily the purpose for which it was provided. A man who never would use some particular seed is just as likely to get that as the kind he would plant. The original intention was to obtain from those who received these seeds such reports as would be useful in the advancement of the agricultural and horticultural interests of the country. The government records show that there are absolutely no returns of any value whatever.

At the last session of Congress, notwithstanding vigorous protest, an appropriation for the distribution of free seeds was not only continued, but increased, and this in face of the fact that the previous year's appropriation was not entirely used. As the President did not sign the bill it failed to become a law, and the question will be again presented to Congress during the present session.

N. W. AYER.

NEW NOMINATIONS CONFIRMED.

Hay and Porter Now Can Wear the Title of Ambassador.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The senate has confirmed the following nominations:

John Hay of the District of Columbia to be ambassador of the United States to Great Britain; Horace Porter of New York to be ambassador of the United States to France; Henry White of Rhode Island to be secretary of the embassy of the United States to Great Britain.

Charles U. Gordon to be postmaster at Chicago.

Perry S. Heath of Indiana to be first assistant postmaster general.

Lectured by Senator Allen.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Senator Allen took advantage of the executive session of the senate to lecture that body on its failure to fill the vacancies on the various committees. No reply was made to Senator Allen beyond the statement by Mr. Chandler that as no party had a majority in the senate none could fill the committees without the co-operation of senators from other parties.

Three Americans Released.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Secretary Sherman announced with a good deal of satisfaction at the cabinet meeting that three more American citizens had been released by the Spanish authorities in Cuba, viz., Charles Scott, Esteban Venora and Theodore Vives.



TIME TO SOW CLOVER SEED.

An Advocate For Early Sowing Gives Reasons For This Practice.

The unusual success that followed sowing clover seed, early and late and under all conditions, will cause many to be lax and careless this spring. As a rule sowing is more apt to be too late than too early. It is too much the rule to sow to miss the freezes and take the chances against the drought, when it would be much better to make the greatest effort to escape the damaging results from drought. At least this is the opinion of an Ohio Farmer correspondent, who makes these statements:

It is the almost universal plan to sow with some grain crop, more commonly with wheat, sometimes with rye or oats. As a rule the results are uncertain if sown with the latter crop. If the oats are sown for a full crop, the shade will be too dense for the clover. It was demonstrated last year that it was not necessary for the clover to have a protecting crop. Only from the practice of sowing with other crops could have come the belief that a sheltering crop is necessary.

Some years ago, working under the belief that freezing was the greatest foe to success, we waited till we could harrow the wheat. This usually could not be done till in April. Sown before or after the harrow work we were almost sure to get a good catch. But we too often met with loss before the droughts of summer were past. With this kind of sowing we soon found that we had no assurance that we could continue a regular unbroken three year rotation. Finally we learned that under proper conditions of the soil it was possible to have almost universal success with early sowing. For 14 years we have made it a study to know these conditions. While our success has not been as complete as desirable, still the failure has not been such as to cause us to break our rotation.

Here in southern central Ohio we sow the last half of February or the first week in March, on wheat, of course. When it is sown at this time, we never expect to harrow before sowing. We aim to select a morning when the ground is honeycombed with frost. Usually on such a morning the ground will begin to thaw before noon. To get the work done while the soil is in the most desirable condition it must be done rapidly. The machine we use sows a breadth of 35 feet at a round.

The point aimed at by early sowing is to get the seed as thoroughly covered as possible. In this condition it will pass through short warm spells and not be sprouted. When well covered, it will not sprout till settled warm weather comes. Three years ago the hard March freeze destroyed a great deal of early sown clover. A good growth of wheat and rye was sufficient protection to ours to save us a fair stand, yet it would have been profitable to have given a light reseed. But as this is the only time we have in our experience met disaster from early sowing we shall continue the practice. A second advantage from early sowing lies in the fact that, the seed being covered, the roots are deeper, and consequently the plant stands drought better.

Sugar Beet Production.

There is a growing interest in sugar beets among our farmers, and there are many statements about sugar beet production, some of which ought to be taken with several grains of allowance. As The National Stockman says:

In the first place beets containing a profitable proportion of sugar cannot be produced on all soils. Further, if they could be there is no market for them unless a factory is at hand. A sugar factory is expensive, costing \$200,000 and upward. Unless capitalists can be induced to establish such factory there is no use in farmers undertaking to raise sugar beets as a money crop. It is all right to experiment, and, if conditions are favorable, to do everything possible to enlist capital in the enterprise. Such action might be of great benefit ultimately, but those who expect early returns from sugar beets in the absence of factories will be disappointed. Better devote the efforts at present to getting the factory than to raising the crop.

In the State Legislatures.

Kansas has introduced a bill in the house of representatives to place the occupants of the penitentiary at work reclaiming the far western portion of the state by building irrigation canals and ditches; Utah wants a state engineer; Nebraska is trying to adopt a revision of its irrigation district law; Colorado requires the regulation of water already appropriated; Idaho is seeking some means of protecting capital invested in irrigation enterprises, and Texas is working on a similar plan; California is deep in the intricacies of the numerous phases of irrigation applicable to that state, and so on throughout the list. Even Minnesota has taken up irrigation, and a bill is under consideration for presentation.—Irrigation Age.

Mulching Clover.

Nothing more certainly insures a stand of clover than a top dressing of stable manure, but this cannot always be obtained. A very light application of strawy manure on thin, light land is worth much to a seedling of any kind of grass or clover. When wheat straw is abundant, it can be used with profit on thin land. Spread it even more thinly than usually recommended, say one ton to the acre, and as a protection and mulch it may be worth the difference between failure and a fair stand of clover. It is a help, but in nowise equal in value to stable manure as a mulch for young plants. Thus writes a contributor to Farm and Fireside.

IMPROVED BEEKEEPING.

Advancement In Methods and Appliances Within the Last Half Century.

In 1852 the movable comb hive was given to the public, and that was a great leap in advance. It allowed the beekeeper to examine minutely just what was going on in the hive, and in many cases to apply the remedy where there was trouble.

At one time honey was obtained by smothering the bees with brimstone, then cutting out the combs, selecting some of the best that contained nothing but honey, making a grand mash of the rest and straining out the honey, more or less flavored with bee bread and dead bees. As a great improvement boxes were put on top of the hive, allowing the honey to be taken away without killing the bees.

Then the honey extractor was invented, by which the honey could be thrown from the combs, leaving the latter uninjured to be returned to the hive for refilling. Even if the comb was partly filled with eggs and partly developed bees, the honey could be thrown out without disturbing the baby bees. It is, however, better to extract honey only from those combs which contain no brood. Still later section boxes came on the stage, in which a shapely cake of honey took the place of the irregular combs to be found in the surplus boxes that held from 5 to 25 pounds. Separators were invented to force the bees to build their combs straight. Along with this came the use of comb foundation, for without foundation it would be a very difficult thing to get the bees to build straight combs in the sections.

Not only was the invention of comb foundation a great aid in securing beautiful surplus honey, but it was a great help in the brood chamber. The frames could be filled with foundation having imprinted on it the base of cells just the right size for worker brood, making it impossible for the colony to rear a large horde of useless consumers in the shape of drones.

Some think that the age of improvements in bee culture is about over, the summit having been reached. But a progressive apiarist, writing from Illinois to The National Stockman and Farmer, tells in addition to the foregoing that it is now confidently expected that instead of foundation having little more than the septum or middle wall, we will soon have comb as delicate as that made by the bees themselves, with cells three-eighth inch deep or as deep as may be desired.

Potatoes In Cellars.

There are many dangers of injury to potatoes kept in cellars. That of being frozen is, when it happens, the worst, but it is always guarded against, so that no caution is needed about that. Much greater is the likelihood that the potatoes are kept too warm, and especially if they are piled in bins. Some warmth comes always from potatoes thus massed, and those in the bin will be untouched by frost even when a film of ice will form over water set in vessels on the floor, or the potatoes left outside the heap have been frozen. It is doubtless the warmth developed by sprouting the potato that creates the warmth that protects the mass as it slowly rises through it. When it is seen that potatoes are beginning to sprout, they should be removed and the larger sprouts be broken off. Those that are meant for seed ought never to be put in a mass, unless in a pit out of doors, and then they should be got out and exposed to air and light so soon as the weather begins to grow warm.—American Cultivator.

Getting Rid of Tree Stumps.

In many gardens where large trees blow down or fall in some other way tree stumps become a serious inconvenience, and the question often arises as to how best to remove them. A writer tells in Meehan's Monthly that he recently saw a case of this kind in which auger holes were being made and gun powder used to blow the huge stump into fragments. In many cases this is not a desirable practice. It is not difficult to get rid of the stump by first chopping off some of the long roots with an ax and then digging a deep hole near and with a lever rolling the stump into the hole, thus burying it. It is by no means a costly way of getting rid of an expensive trouble. Many a tough job may be lightened by a little forethought.

Japan Milllets.

The Japanese milllets which have been grown in this country are large and coarse. Several varieties, tested at the Massachusetts (Hatch) experiment station, grew to the height of 5 or 6 feet, and when ripe yielded at the rate of 28 to 91 bushels of seed and 2 to 6½ tons of straw. The seed represented the total value as a cattle food, for the straw was too coarse and unpalatable to be acceptable to animals. If these varieties can ever be made useful for hay, it must be by sowing very thickly and cutting when very green and somewhat immature. Country Gentleman, authority for the foregoing, advises those who desire to test these milllets to save only a small area as a trial crop.

News and Notes.

Electricity on farms has passed the experimental stage in Germany.

It is believed that prices of horses will advance in the near future.

No satisfactory remedy has been found for the worms that infest the cigars and smoking tobacco.

A simple safeguard against scab is soaking the cut tubers from 1½ to 3 hours in from 2 to 2½ ounces corrosive sublimate to 15 gallons of water.

At the experiment stations home grown seed potatoes generally gave slightly better results than seed from abroad, and at the southern stations the difference in favor of home grown seed was very marked.

Lime paves the way for clover on much land that otherwise refuses to grow clover.

AN APACHE CAPTIVE.

THE TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF LITTLE ANICETA CHAVEZ.

Captured by Geronimo's Band and Dragged About For Two Months—Witnessed Much of the Savages' Bloody Work. Brutally Treated by the Squaws.

"During the last Apache war, ended ten years ago, there were two cases where white children were taken prisoners by the Indians and afterward were recaptured and restored to their friends," said a southwestern mining engineer.

"The first of the children captured and rescued in the last Apache war was Santiago McKin. The other was a little 10-year-old Mexican girl, Aniceta Chavez. On June 20, 1886, a detachment of Mexican troops surprised Chief Geronimo's band 40 miles southeast of Magdalena, in Sonora. So sudden was their attack that the Indians fled, scattering to cover and at last making their escape. As the soldiers searched the scene of the fight for the wounded and the plunder they came upon a little girl, ragged and barefooted, hiding among the rocks. She was a child of Mexican blood, and when she was made aware that those about her were of her own race and friendly she told them her name and story.

"She was Aniceta Chavez, who had been adopted into the family of a ranchman named Peck, living near Calabasas, A. T. On the previous April 27, when Geronimo made his bloody raid into the Santa Cruz valley, he killed Mrs. Peck and her young child, but carried Aniceta into captivity. That he should do so surprising a thing as to spare her life was due probably to the fact that in case of ultimately being compelled to surrender to the United States troops he might secure better terms by having a prisoner to deliver up to the whites. So the girl was hurried along with her captors and compelled to witness the other murders that they committed after their slaughter at the Peck ranch.

"It was hard work for her to keep up with her captors, but her life depended on it. Several times that day the squaws would have killed her, but Geronimo would not suffer it, though he allowed them to abuse and beat her to their hearts' content. But she was only at the beginning of her troubles. From the Santa Cruz valley the Indians swung back to the Sierra Madre, and the long journey through mountains and desert was a rough and cruel one. The Indians, pursued ceaselessly by troops on both sides of the Mexican border, traveled all day, never stopping for two nights in the same place. Their one meal a day, which they ate at night, consisted usually of horseflesh, but if this were lacking and they were not too closely followed the band scattered, the bucks in search of small game and the women to gather snakes, lizards, grubs and edible roots and plants with which to make out a satisfying meal. Their only baggage, handled always by the squaws, consisted of blankets and papooses in baskets, together with any plunder they desired to take along. The bucks carried their rifles and two belts of cartridges each. Usually the Indians had plenty of horses to ride, but they did their fighting on foot. They had excellent fieldglasses, captured from the whites, and these they used constantly. In traveling, one Indian rode in advance of the band, exploring for dangers ahead, while another, mounted on a specially good horse, rode far in the rear to signal to the others information of any signs he might see of pursuit and ready at the right time to spur forward and warn them.

"The Indian bucks, while they took little notice of Aniceta, were not unkind to her, but to keep up with the party in its endless marching through a mountainous country was a fearful task for a child. Sometimes they followed trails and again traversed a trackless region, often climbing heights so steep that the Indians had to dismount and lead their horses. When traveling afoot, she was cautioned never to set her foot on soft soil, but only on rocks or grass. This was that her footprints might not betray the route the party was taking. When pursuit was not hot after them and there was no danger in sight, Geronimo would carry her on his horse. In their flight the Indians found time for considerable murdering and plundering of the whites. She found the squaws more bloodthirsty and cruel than the bucks, and they were ever eager to hack and mutilate the bodies of any white person whom the warriors had killed.

"Where the Indians traveled she had no idea, except that they kept almost altogether in the mountains. From the character of the scenery as she described it and the few buildings she saw the Indians must have kept most of the time wholly south of the Mexican border. It was the suddenness of the attack by the Mexican troops that saved the girl's life, for if the squaws had not been for the moment panic-stricken they would have killed her to prevent her being recaptured. But fortunately, becoming separated from them in the confusion, she remained in hiding while they fled. When found by the Mexicans, she was in good condition physically and mentally, except that she was worn by fatigue and exposure, and her face was swollen from the beatings of the squaws. Soon after her recapture the Mexicans delivered her to the United States authorities, who took measures to restore her to her friends. I saw her soon after her return to Arizona—a brown faced, dark-eyed child, handsome, as all American children are, and showing no signs of the hard experiences of her two months' captivity with the cruellest Indians that live."—New York Sun.

On Half Rations.

"Since I've been married I don't get half enough to eat."

"Well, you must remember that we are one now."—New York Journal.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, March 20.—The stock market today was fairly active and a shade lower than yesterday. The London market was irregular this morning, from a lower to a higher. There was no special to the market. The bank statements was as follows:

BANK STATEMENT.	
Reserve decreased.....	\$1,091,575
Loans increased.....	57,600
Specie increased.....	26,100
Legal deposits.....	6,046,000
Deposits decreased.....	1,365,300
Circulation decreased.....	258,400

CHICAGO, March 20.—Of the wheat market today not much can be said. Liverpool came only 1½ higher this morning in response to our advance of yesterday, and our market opened unchanged to ½ lower. The market was very dull but steady, and hung around the opening price most of the day. The Minneapolis receipts were 268 cars, Duluth 104, a total of 372, against 109 last week and 661 last year. Cars Monday 20.

Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
May.....	75-71½	75-71½	71½	71½
July.....	72½-73	73	72½	72½
Oats.				
July.....	18½	18½	18½	18½
May.....	17½	17½	17½	17½
Corn.				
July.....	26½	26½	26½	26½
May.....	25	25½	24½	24½
Pork.				
May.....	8 85	8 97	8 85	8 85
July.....	9 05	9 05	8 97	8 97
Lard.				
May.....	4 30	4 30	4 27	4 27
July.....	4 40	4 40	4 37	4 37

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
American Sugar.....	114½	114½	114½	114½
American Tobacco.....	70½	70½	70½	70½
G. & C. Q.....	77½	77½	77½	77½
Chicago Gas.....	79½	79½	79½	79½
General Electric.....	84½	84½	84½	84½
Louisville & Nashville.....	45½	45½	45½	45½
Lake Shore.....	170½	170½	170½	170½
Ontario & Western.....	14½	14½	14½	14½
Manhattan.....	85½	85½	85½	85½
Reading.....	28½	28½	28½	28½
St. Paul.....	77½	77½	77½	77½
Western Union.....	88½	88½	88½	88½
Southern Ry.....	28½	28½	28½	28½

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date March 22, 1897.

GRAIN MARKET.	
Wheat per bushel.....	85
Rye per bushel.....	34-35
Oats.....	34-37
Corn.....	20-22
Barley.....	45
Feed.....	8-12-15
Flax Seed.....	100
Cotton Seed.....	100-110
Timothy Seed.....	1 50
Brass, per 100 lbs.....	70
Medicines, per 100 lbs.....	75
Hay.....	8 00

PRODUCE.	
Choice Butter, per lb.....	15
Eggs, per dozen.....	8
Lard, per lb.....	5
Hams, per lb.....	10
Shoulders per lb.....	6
Sides.....	8
Cheese.....	8
White Beans, per bushel.....	1 25-50
Potatoes.....	20
Onions.....	1 00
Apples.....	8-10
Spiced Apples, choice.....	30-35
Chickens, live.....	18-20
Dried Peaches, peeled.....	12-15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled.....	4-5
Salt, per barrel.....	85-1 00

Stories of the Markets.

Local grocers no longer send to Cincinnati and elsewhere for lettuce. A man named Shisler at Beach City has built a hot house, and is now trying hard to supply the demand of Stark county. It is of the very finest quality and is on the market fresh from the ground. He finds a market for every ounce of it.

Massillon people have not bought enough canned fruit this winter to fill one good sized order. The harvest last fall was such an abundant one that it was a very unthrifty housewife indeed who did not fill her cellar with jars of apples, peaches and the rest.

The town is eating lots of fish these days. The demand for sturgeon at some of the stores is unprecedented. Great quantities of mackerel and herring are also sold. During Lent almost everybody wants fish, and it seems they never wanted it so badly as now.

Clover Seed Scarce.

A nice thing to have on hand just now is clover seed. It will bring 4-50 a bushel easily at the present time, and if the demand increases there is no telling how high it may go. The cabbage that is on the market has all been shipped here from afar. The local growers were unable to preserve theirs on account of the unfavorable weather. The markets could scarcely be any duller than they are today. The demand for anything has been light enough. Good butter, however, will still sell readily.

Saturday Market Talk.

This is the first day of spring, and the sale of garden seed has been great.

The first maple syrup and sugar are on the market and are cheaper now than ever before at this time, especially the latter, which sells for 10 cents a pound.

Everybody is ordering poultry for his Sunday dinner. There is plenty on the market, so dealers are able to fill the demand.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO,
STARK COUNTY, ss.
I, the undersigned, Sheriff of said County, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of a sale issued by the clerk of the court of said county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will of, for sale at public auction, at the door of the court house, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, April 24, 1897.

The following described real estate, to-wit: Situated in the City of Massillon, County of Stark, and State of Ohio, and described as follows: Part of lot Number 9795 in Taylor City's sub-division of part of lot 20 in Westmoreland Township, and part of lot 20 in Westmoreland Township, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a point in the west line of Jarvis avenue, eighty (80) feet southerly therefrom from the north-east corner of said lot; thence southerly with the west line of Jarvis avenue fifty (50) feet; thence westerly along the south line of said lot fifty (50) feet; thence northerly and along the west line of said lot fifty (50) feet; thence easterly and parallel with the west line of Jarvis avenue fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning. Appraised at eight hundred dollars (\$800). Terms cash.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. HIRMAN DOLL, Sheriff.

Willison & Day, Attorneys.

TARIFF HAS THE WAY.

Appropriation Bills Passed by the House.

REPUBLICAN PROGRAM ADOPTED.

The Framers Make a Change in the Wool Schedule Democrats Agree to Have Bailey Make the Minority Report—Senators Consider the Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The Republican leaders have secured in the house the adoption of a special order fixing the limits of the tariff debate, the regular appropriation bills, which failed to become laws at the last session were passed and sent to the senate, so that, as Mr. Cannon remarked, all the driftwood of the last congress will be swept away before the struggle over the tariff begins. The galleries were thronged and there was hardly a vacant seat on the floor. At times partisan feeling ran high and the hall echoed the cheers of the majority of the opposition as their respective spokesmen made effective points. There were several squabbles among the Democratic leaders which afforded much amusement to the majority. Both Mr. Bland, the silver champion, and Mr. Holman, "the watchdog of the treasury," appeared in their old-time roles.

Mr. Bailey of Texas, who made his debut as the leader of the minority, was favorably received by his side, and announced it to be the policy of the minority not to delay the passage of the tariff bill. Mr. Dingler, the floor leader of the majority, recalled the fact that a dire prophecy of the result of the McKinley bill had been made by Secretary Carlisle, then the leader of the minority, on the occasion of the passage of the McKinley law. The people, he said, had listened to the siren's but their experience during the last four years had made them wiser. A special order was adopted limiting the tariff debate according to the plan heretofore outlined. The rule was carried by a strict party vote—179 to 132—all the opposition save Mr. Howard (Rep., Ala.) voting against it.

A new paragraph has been added to the wool schedule of the tariff bill by the Republicans members of the ways and means committee as follows: "Oriental, Berlin and similar rugs and mats and carpets, woven whole for rooms, valued at not less than 30 cents per square yard, 15 cents per square yard and 20 per cent ad valorem; valued at more than 30 and not more than 60 cents per square yard, 30 cents and 20 per cent; valued at more than 60 cents and not more than \$1 per square yard, 40 cents and 20 per cent; valued at more than \$1 and not more than \$2, 50 cents and 20 per cent; more than \$2 per square yard, \$1.25 and 30 per cent." The Democratic members of the ways and means committee have held a conference on the question of preparing the minority report on the tariff bill. After a discussion, in which there was much difference of opinion concerning the policy on cotton, wool and sugar, Mr. Bailey of Texas was authorized to make the report.

The Republican members of the finance committee of the senate have commenced the informal examination of the tariff bill. They have decided that no hearings will be granted, but that careful attention will be given to printed or typewritten briefs filed with the finance committee relative to proposed changes made by the house bill, or other changes of existing customs laws. Such briefs, they say, should refer to specific paragraphs.

The Republican members will sit as sub-committee and they hope that Senator Jones of Nevada (Silver Republican) will act with them. They will not hold their meetings at the capitol, but will make an effort to maintain strict privacy in their work. The prediction is freely made that their deliberations will result in many important changes and that it will be a very different measure when they finish it from what it now is. The schedules of the bill are generally criticised by senators as too high.

One of the specific objections made is the action of the house committee in removing many articles of raw material from the free list and making them dutiable without reference to the rates on other articles effected, a change which it is declared has resulted in many instances in making the rate on the raw material higher than that on the manufactured product.

Chairman Dingler's report on the new tariff bill follows largely the lines of the explanatory statement on the bill made by Mr. Dingler and printed in these dispatches Tuesday.

DEMAND OF THE DAUNTLESS.

The Cabinet Considers the Application For Clearance to Cuba.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—What action the secretary of the treasury will take with regard to the request of the captain of the Dauntless for clearance from the port of Jacksonville, Fla., giving a port in Cuba as her destination, has not yet been determined. It is believed, however, that the questions involved was discussed at a cabinet meeting and a conclusion reached.

The opinion of the attorney general was requested as to the granting of the request of the Dauntless and his reply has been received. It is not, however, an opinion. It reviews briefly the status of the Dauntless and calls attention to the action which the government recently brought against the vessel. The attorney general, upon the request of the president or the head of a department, gives his opinion upon questions of law, but he does not advise as to what action should be taken where the matter is not a question of law and clearly within the discretion of the officer seeking the opinion.

The application of the Dauntless is regarded as a case in point. The secretary of the treasury, it is stated, has the undoubted right to give her clearance or withhold it, if, within his opinion, the required oath as to destination and her intention not to violate the neutrality laws is not given in good faith. It seems certain that the policy of the administration will be to enforce strictly the law against filibustering expeditions, but whether the government will go further than that remains to be seen.

DUN'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

Business Steadily Increasing, Yet Is Disappointing.

NEW YORK, March 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade, issued today, says: "Though steadily increasing, business is still much below its volume in former years of prosperity and many express disappointment. Yet there is some gain every week, with more hands at work and more mills in operation, and the sure result, large purchases for consumption, cannot be long delayed. In some branches it is felt already; there is larger distribution of finished products and the demand for commercial loans has sharply increased, and especially in drygoods and the iron and steel branches.

The progress of the iron and steel industry is hindered by uncertainty regarding the cost of lake ore for the coming year, though the reported adjournment of producers' meeting is interpreted as evidence that an agreement will be ultimately reached. It is reported that Norris ore at \$2.75 will be taken as the basis, which would imply about \$2.05 for mesabi ores, but until the question has been settled many important transactions are deferred. While there is no great activity in finished products the demand steadily increases. Contracts for several great buildings at Chicago are pending, and for a good many bridges and other railroad works, and the demand for wire nails and for wire does not abate, nor the demand for black sheets required in tin plate manufacture.

The buying of wool, mainly of a speculative character in expectation of new duties, continues remarkably large. Sales at the three chief markets for the past week were 10,891,900 pounds, and for three weeks have been 28,795,800 pounds, of which 16,628,200 pounds were domestic, whereas, the largest transactions in any previous year at this season were 17,105,876 pounds in the corresponding weeks of 1892, of which 11,886,626 pounds were domestic. No great increase has yet appeared in the demand for goods, although a few more mills have found enough orders to start, perhaps, in part, anticipating a future demand. The expectation of new duties does not yet influence the goods markets, as might be expected.

The demand for wheat has not given much help to speculation. Atlantic exports have been only 1,263,399 bushels against 1,199,335 bushels, flour included, for the corresponding week last year, while western receipts have been only 1,397,346 bushels, against 2,416,089 bushels last year. Accounts regarding the coming crop have been less favorable this week and the price has advanced 1 1/2 cents. The exports of corn continue heavy, 4,543,705 bushels for the week and quotations have advanced seven-eighths.

Failures for the week have been 216 in the United States, against 261 last year, and 50 in Canada, against 49 last year.

THE REFEREE FAVORED FTZ

Corbett Says Bob Was Down Once 12 Seconds.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 20.—In fashionable attire, with no external marks of pugilistic defeat, but debonair and smiling, as if he had just won a great victory, James J. Corbett, ex-champion, has paraded the streets and made his appearance in well-known resorts with a coterie of admiring friends. Of his plans for the future Corbett said: "I won't make any move until Brady arrives. I see he is trying to get another match with Julian, but I hardly think they will give another chance. I don't care a snap about the championship. Fitzsimmons can call himself champion—and I suppose he is—but this does not annoy me. What I am after is another battle.

He showed them his disabled hands, which were swollen to twice their normal size. "That was all done in the sixth round," said he. "If they had not gone back on me I would have finished him in the seventh. That is why I had no steam."

Corbett expresses the opinion that Fitzsimmons was down 12 seconds when he fell in the sixth round. "You can bet all you have in, said he, that he was out more than 10 seconds. Scores of men will back me up, but the decision is made and there is no use kicking."

At a theater, where Corbett went, the ex-champion was cheered so lustily that he was invited to the stage and made a speech.

WORK OF THE SENATE.

Addicks' Claim Respects—Oregon's Governor Heard From.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The claim of J. Edward Addicks to a seat as senator from Delaware has made its reappearance by a petition from Mr. Addicks, presented by Mr. Burrows (Rep., Mich.).

Following this Mr. Chandler (Rep., N. H.) presented a memorial from Governor W. P. Lord and the secretary of state of Oregon detailing the circumstances of the recent failure of the legislature of that state to organize and elect a senator. The document stated that as a result of this failure no session of the Oregon legislature has been held since February, 1895. The purpose of the memorial was to establish the right of the governor to appoint a senator. The memorial, like Mr. Addicks' petition, was referred to the committee on privileges and elections.

The early opening of the tariff work in the senate was indicated by the agreement to a resolution for the preparation of a comparative statement on revenue questions and for an increase of the clerical staff of the finance committee.

TO SETTLE MANITOBA QUESTIONS

A Papal Delegate Sailed From London Today.

LONDON, March 20.—Mons. Merry del Val, the papal delegate to Canada, sailed today on board the Cunard line steamship Aurania for New York. In an interview with a year correspondent Mgr. Del Val said:

"My mission is one of peace. I have no intention to do anything but remove the controversy by finding a modus vivendi agreeable to all and based on right and justice."

Pingree Ousted as Mayor.

LANSING, Mich., March 20.—Governor Pingree is ousted from the office of mayor of Detroit. Such is the mandate of the Michigan supreme court, which orders a special election for mayor April 6.

THE LEVEES TOO LOW.

Flooded Mississippi Threatens to Go Over Them.

THERE IS NO HOPE OF CESSATION.

The Upper Valleys Are Flooded and Heavy Rains Prevail—The Levee Cut Near Caruthersville, Mo.—More Lives Lost—Work of Rescue.

MEMPHIS, March 20.—Two negroes have lost their lives as a result of the great flood, which engulfs hundreds of acres of land in the Arkansas bottoms. The two men were drowned in fifteen mile bayou, near Marion, Ark. There is no cessation in the rise of the river. It is rising at all points above and below. Heavy rains continue.

At Marked Tree, Ark., on the St. Francis river, there has been a deplorable rise, because this river swells the great volume of water in the Mississippi where conditions are already so distressing.

The gloomiest feature of the distressing conditions is the fact that there is little or no hope of the abatement of the high water within the near future because of floods reported in the upper valleys.

The most alarming reports concerning the condition of the levees above and below Memphis have been in circulation in Memphis, but they have particular reference to the levees below this point and even below Helena. The levees are in most places built to extend three or four feet above the highest water mark in the locality where they are constructed. It seems now that this allowance of altitude has about been consumed by the rising water. Up to this time the people have exerted their utmost strength to solidify and preserve the levees, believing that by careful watching and by applying remedial measures whenever there was a prospect of a break, disaster could be averted. But reports from down the river indicate that hope has been lost in many places.

There is very reliable information to the effect that at Modoc, Avenue, Hughes and other points below Helena the water has gone over the levee, and the levees being in such a mushy condition from the rains it is not thought possible to protect them much longer from the ever rising flood. The people living behind the dikes in the localities mentioned are already flying for their lives. The hundreds of men who had been at work watching the levees have about all been taken away and their labor will be utilized in saving the lives of other people.

There is positive information that the levee constructed under the direction of the St. Francis levee board near Caruthersville, Mo., has been cut, and the belief is prevalent in that locality that the work was done by persons living on the Tennessee side, who hoped by making an opening for the flood on the Arkansas side to decrease the flood and thus save the property on the Tennessee side.

Hundreds of refugees have been landed here by the relief steamers and are being cared for by the relief committee.

A report is current that of the levee having broken at Hill House, Miss., flooding the fine farms in that locality.

A Flood at Fondulac.

FONDULAC, Wis., March 20.—Half of this city is under water. Both branches of the Fond du Lac river are gorged and water is pouring over the banks in floods and covers the territory on either side of the river for blocks.

DR. SWALLOW'S TRIAL.

A Denial of His Charges by the Different Witnesses.

HARRISBURG, March 20.—Dr. S. C. Swallow is on trial in the criminal court on the charge of libel, brought by Representative W. F. Stewart on behalf of himself and the soldiers' orphans' school commission. The usual big crowd was in attendance, but nothing sensational developed. The alleged libel was printed in the Pennsylvania Methodist, of which the defendant is editor and publisher. He made the charge that the "commission paid eightfold more for articles than others could buy them for."

A good part of the session was consumed by the defense in endeavoring to quash the indictment. This failed, and then there was a long fight in getting a jury.

The witnesses all denied charges made by The Methodist. They described how supplies were purchased for the schools, claiming that everything was gotten at the lowest market prices. Captain Boyer has disavowed the buying since the commission of the buying since the commission was organized in 1889. He said that groceries were gotten from the leading grocers of Pittsburgh, Harrisburg and Philadelphia. The perishable goods are purchased by the superintendents of the school. Captain Boyer said that was kept upon them, and they were compelled to make monthly reports of everything purchased and the price paid.

Rev. J. A. Waters of Uniontown, James E. Matthews of Harford, and J. M. Clark of the Scotland school, were examined. They all denied the charges, saying that they bought goods in the open market and for the lowest prices.

To Stop 19 Silent Pictures.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 20.—Representative W. E. Lamont of Chicago has introduced a bill into the legislature, with an emergency clause attached, which will prohibit, if it becomes a law, the reproduction of pictures or prize-fights and fixes a severe penalty for violating it.

Lamoureux Has Resigned.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The president has accepted the resignation of Silas W. Lamoureux as commissioner of the general land office. It is quite probable that ex-Congressman Binger Herman of Oregon will be appointed to the vacant office.

Three Friends Sailed For Cuba.

TAMPA, Fla., March 20.—The steamer Three Friends has sailed for Cuba. She takes a large load of ammunition, dynamite and rifles, and a few heavy guns.

ANCIENT WATER HEATERS.

People Two Thousand Years Ago Had Some Practical Conventions.

In two of the museums of old Roman antiquities at Naples there are several water heaters, which indicate that the principle of the water tube, the crowning feature of modern boilers, was fully understood and appreciated some 2,000 years ago. Mr. W. T. Bonner of Cincinnati has been investigating these heaters and found them to be interesting as they are beautiful. One of them consists of an outer shell 12 inches in diameter and nearly 17 inches high, surmounted by a somewhat hemispherically shaped top. Inside this shell is an internal cylinder, also having a hemispherical top, which is 10 inches in diameter and 12 inches high. The two shells are connected at the bottom by a rim, like the mud ring of a locomotive firebox, and the space between them was filled with water. The grate was formed of seven tubes made from sheet bronze, rolled and soldered or brazed. These tubes open at both ends into the bottom of the space between the shells, thus forming a water tube grate for the fuel to rest upon.

Charcoal was probably used with this heater and was placed on the grate through an opening 4.8 inches high and 4 inches wide, closed by a beautifully decorated door. The gases from the fire escaped into the outer air through three small openings formed by tubes crossing from the inner to the outer shell about 5.6 inches above the grate. The whole apparatus was raised about 12 inches on a tripod so as to allow air to reach the fuel. In another boiler of somewhat the same type the outer shell has the form of an urn, while the inner shell rises from a water tube grate to an opening in the side. It is 12 inches in diameter at the widest part, 17.6 inches high and supported on a tripod about 4 inches high. Its general shape is much like that of the silver cream pitchers known as the Paul Revere patterns, although, of course, it is much larger and has a top closed by a lid. It has been suggested that these utensils may have served at some time to heat wine as well as water, which suggestion appears reasonable, as many historians state that the Pompeians made great use of hot drinks. It may be that they were found in one of the terrapin or cafes, of which there were several in Pompeii.—Boston Transcript.

OUTWITTING AN EDITOR.

An Exciting Political Scheme in Which McCullagh Figured.

When David R. Francis was a candidate for governor of Missouri, his friends succeeded in using The Globe-Democrat to further his chances of election. Editor McCullagh had turned on "Our Dave," as Mr. Francis is known in St. Louis, with his short paragraphs with telling effect, and Francis' friends got together and concocted a scheme to offset the editorial work of the paper. They wrote out a display advertisement, and at a late hour of the Saturday morning immediately preceding the election of 1888 took it to the counting room of The Globe-Democrat. The clerk on duty gave the copy a casual looking over and without a word accepted it. It occupied a full page, and at length and in glowing terms set forth the "great business capacity and eminent qualifications of Mr. Francis to occupy the gubernatorial chair of Missouri."

That advertisement caused the biggest row ever witnessed in a newspaper office in St. Louis. When Editor McCullagh found what had been done, he raged and stormed for a week. The fast mail had distributed the paper all over Missouri before McCullagh had his attention called to it. He left his quarters at the Southern hotel on a trot. Reaching the corner of Fourth and Pine streets, he found the streets and the office of The Globe-Democrat jammed with people, who were clamoring to stop their subscriptions. McCullagh had filled a column on the editorial page with "squibs" strongly opposing Francis and advocating the Republican nominee, but the big display of Francis' friends was the first thing seen on opening the paper.

Mr. McCullagh at once issued an extra, in which he deprecated the oversight by which the advertisement had found its way into the paper, but it was some time before The Globe-Democrat office recovered its equilibrium.—St. Louis Letter in Chicago Record.

What Manhattan Island Was.

Never say Manhattan Island when you mean the island of Manhattan. The briefer term was properly applied in such a way that now it cannot be applied at all. The place that bore it is no longer discernible. Manhattan Island was a knob about an acre in extent which lay near Corlears Hook, surrounded by marshes and partly submerged by high tides. Later on it became the center of a place which did us noble service, but again has been obliterated, save the lingering nickname of Drydock Village. Here were built most of our ships in the days when no one could build them quite as well as we.—Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer in Century.

A Secondary Matter.

Mistress—J. Hanna, you haven't cooked anything today, and it's your birthday too.

Cook—Excuse me, I haven't quite finished my poem to you yet, missus.—Household Words.

Astrology was the invention of Chaldean and Egyptian priests. There is reason to believe that astrology was practiced in connection with astronomy in Chaldea and the valley of the Nile between 4000 and 5000 years B. C.

The slippery elm contains in its inner bark a great quantity of mucilage, which gives it its peculiar property and name.

The voyage between New York and Christiania is 3,800 knots in length.

HUNTING SAVAGE GAME.

Shooting Tigers in India Is Exciting Sport.

ENCOUNTER WITH A BUFFALO.

Indian Panthers Are Ugly Customers, and Their Pelts Are Not Lightly Gained. Colonel Ward's Adventures in the Jungle—An Interesting Dispute With a Tiger.

Relating some anecdotes of experiences while shooting in India, Colonel H. Ward says in the Badminton Magazine:

I found the footprints—perfectly fresh—of a large tiger, which had evidently been only just disturbed, probably by us. Following very cautiously, I presently saw the tiger, about 50 yards in front of me, walking slowly along among the bamboos. He neither saw nor heard me and seemed to suspect nothing. I followed silently until I saw him dip into another small ravine. Then I ran back and sent the men round to drive him toward me. There was no large tree available; so I lay down on a flat rock, with a sloping bank to my left, and on my right a clear space about eight yards wide to the side of the hill, which rose in a perfectly straight scarp. I hoped the tiger would come to the left below me. He did not, and I watched him from 60 yards off walk calmly toward me on my right.

He would have passed within six feet of me had I left him alone. But every moment I thought he would hear the beating of my heart. So, when eight or ten yards off, I fired, and as the smoke cleared I saw the brute's jaws apparently close to the muzzle of my rifle. To pull the trigger, drop the rifle, turn back over head down the bank and spring up the nearest small tree was the work of a few seconds, and there I clung on, recovering my breath and wondering whether I was alive, until a Bill from above shouted that the tiger was dead. He was half on the rock, where I had been, shot through the heart, and the hair on his face burned with the flash of the second barrel. He was a magnificent old male, one of the largest I have killed.

I met a charging panther late one evening when returning to camp. Walking through low scrub jungle, I suddenly realized that in the fork of a tree about ten feet from the ground a panther was crouched, looking at me. As his eye caught mine he bounded down before I

waited for the shot, but none came, and in a few minutes a voice called out: "Stop the beast! The tiger has gone!" I soon found that the tiger had walked past, about 15 yards from my friend's chair, and then jumped a small water course behind. Both he and his orderly were quickly asleep. We changed our position and beat the hill the tiger had gone into. This time he came to me and was killed.

Once while traveling alone near the Jomk river I was met by an old Gonds shikari who had been out a good deal with me in better times. He pointed silently to the footprint of a huge bull buffalo in the middle of my path, evidently quite fresh. The track led parallel to my road. So I dismounted, took the rifle and signed to the old man to lead on. After following for half a mile we saw a large bull buffalo with only one horn. He, too, saw and heard us, and began pawing and snoring up the ground, uttering a low, deep bellow. The old Gonds was by this time gravely at my feet, and said that the bull had killed three men within the last month or two. I could not get a broadside shot, and the distance was too great for certainty. Time pressed, as I had still many miles to go. So I suggested to my old friend that he should draw the bull by running across the small glade where we were standing and climbing up a tree on the other side, which had branches hanging conveniently low down.

He said it was quite impossible and meant certain death to him. I then said that we must both retire together; that, too, was certain death for one, or both. However, he presently saw that to climb the tree was the lesser of the two evils, as I should check the bull's charge. So I shouldered my courage and telling me with his last words that he was going to his death, he ran across yelling. He had not 20 yards to go, while the bull had not 80. But the brute had evidently been waiting for some one to run, and came out with a rush at the first shout. The old man was up his tree like a monkey well before the bull passed me at a gallop, about eight yards off. I shot him clean through the heart, but the impetus of his rush carried him on for about 100 yards, crashing through the jungle like a traction engine let loose. till he fell against a tall tree, which quivered to be overtopped. We were both glad to be over that business. An old solitary bull is a nasty beast. Most buffaloes run away if they can or only charge when hit. A solitary animal is not to be trusted and occasionally attacks any one he meets.

Statistics of Burglary.

There were 2,015 burglaries and house-breakings committed in London in 1895, 947 in Paris and 506 in New York city. There were 254 in Brooklyn, 40 in Long Island City and 26 in Staten Island.



THE MAN OR THE TIGER?

could raise the rifle, and I only got a snap shot as he went off, hitting him, but it was too dark to see to follow. In the fork of the tree were the remains of a young nyghau, which evidently the panther had killed early in the day, eaten what he could and then dragged the rest up the tree, so as to be out of the way of vultures and jackals.

The next morning I took up the blood trail, and about 50 yards off found the panther under a bush not big enough to hide a hare, yet neither I nor my men had seen him until we were all but on him. One step more, and he must have sprung on one of us, when my lucky shot caught him between the eyes.

Panthers are nasty, uncertain brutes and can hide in any cover. As a rule, they will attack you; but, while I have seen some charge home without provocation, I have seen an occasional one run like a beaten dog. Nothing would make him fight. Twice I have seen them, when wounded, charge almost within springing distance and then stop. One of these two sat down on his haunches within five yards of me and roared while I reloaded. He had been seen in a cave at the top of a small hill, and the men said he could be shot as he lay. Colonel C. watched the entrance of the cave while I climbed the hill and then saw the panther through a cleft shelving in the center, so that I could not fire without hitting the rock. We tried to tempt the beast out by shaking a turban in front of the mouth of the cave. All he would do was to put out one fore leg. I sent a bullet through this, hoping to stop him with the second barrel as he went off, but the pace was too good, and I missed him; so did Colonel C. from below. I was not quite sure which was the most dangerous, for the bullets whizzed about after pretty freely among the rocks, but after emptying my two rifles, the panther suddenly appeared on the top of the rock, 20 yards off, and came straight for me. I hurried up my reloading. Fortunately no one moved and when some four or five yards distant the panther sat down and roared until I shot him dead.

On the other occasion, when the panther charged, the guide jammed, and I could not get it in my net. He did not, however, come home or wait till I could get another rifle, but made off with a broken shoulder, and I never saw him again. Panthers shrink away and hide so easily that many escape without being fired at. I have killed many more tigers than panthers, though the latter are certainly the more numerous of the two.

One morning a cow was killed close by. Beaters were collected and the guns were posted, most of us in trees. Colonel B. said it was too much trouble to climb a tree, so he seated himself in an ordinary chair on the ground with a sepoy by him. The day was hot. There was some little delay. But directly the beat began I heard the footsteps of a heavy animal between myself and Colonel B., and then a jump.

SHE WAS KISSED INCOG.

The Mysterious Stranger Who Saluted Mrs. Holmes Was a Chinaman.

Mrs. B. H. Holmes, a laundress at the Baldwin hotel, in San Francisco, recently had a strange experience.

She goes to her work about 6 o'clock in the morning. Once, at the corner of Sixth and Market streets, a man appeared suddenly, and, approaching her, impudently kissed her cheek, then disappeared down Sixth street. He was dressed in a suit of black, his coat collar was turned up and his hat pulled down to hide his features.

On the following morning the same thing happened. Morning after morning the stranger met Mrs. Holmes, appearing suddenly from she knew not where, swift-



MRS. B. H. HOLMES.

ly kissing her and beating a retreat without uttering a word. With the idea of avoiding him, Mrs. Holmes took the other side of the street, but the next morning the man was there. Sometimes she took a cab to go to him. It was several days before she discovered that the person who so impudently kissed her was a Chinese.

Mrs. Holmes finally reported the matter to the police, and he is now in custody. He said his name was Ah Jim and refused to make a statement.

Dangerous Sleepwalking.

A pupil in a religious school in Brussels has developed a species of somnambulism that is of a decidedly dangerous character. He was seen wandering over the form of another boy while the latter was in bed, and a closer inspection showed that he was armed with a large knife and was feeding the throat of his schoolmate. After being awakened, the boy, whose father is a butcher, said that he had dreamed that he was told by his father to butcher some pigs. He went to the kitchen and secured the knife and was about to begin operations on his sleeping comrade when discovered.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Mr. Frank Pfaff is ill at his home in S. Erie St.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Clement Giff, in North Mill street, a daughter.

Miss Grace Newhouse, of Alliance, is visiting Miss Mabel Nunnemaker, in Henry street.

The marksmen will hold their weekly shoot Tuesday afternoon at the usual time and place.

Mrs. Anna Ress, of Canal Dover, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Schworn, in South East street.

Mayor Schott has been appointed administrator of the estate of Peter Sauter, deceased. Mr. Sauter left no will.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pfaff and Miss Pfaff, of Odell, Ill., are visiting with their sister, Mrs. P. E. Smith, 73 Oak street.

Philip Everhard, of Canton, died Wednesday at the age of 84. Mr. Everhard was one of the pioneers of Canton and had a large acquaintance in Massillon.

The Wooster waterworks plant consists of 14 1/2 miles of mains, and 110 fire hydrants. It requires 73 million gallons of water to supply the town for one year. The receipts for the year ending March 15th were \$3,841.57, and the expenditures, including interest, were \$2,946.01.

The engagement was announced Friday, of Miss Elizabeth Mast, daughter of Mayor Mast, the millionaire manufacturer, of Springfield, and Mr. Francis B. Loomis, a well known newspaper man and ex-consul at St. Etienne. Mr. Loomis spent the summer in Canton and made many friends there and in Massillon.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Maier's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mayforth, near Winesburg, from which they have just returned, was a particularly pleasant and interesting one, as this is the maple syrup season, and that is a great section. They brought some syrup home with them, and the neighbors are now marveling over its fine quality.

Justice Robert H. Folger and Miss Folger arrived home Thursday evening, having been absent for one week in Vermont. The trip to Mr. Folger was one of business and pleasure. The pressure of the former, however, prevented him from visiting Nantucket, even when within a few hours' ride of the place.

Isaac N. Deardorff, an aged resident of Canal Dover, who for many years has forecasted the weather on the ember day theory, says that there will be much rain between now and April 10; that from that date to May 10 the temperature will average about 42 degrees and dry weather will largely prevail, and that farmers must prepare for a heavy frost in June.

These are the days when the small boy gathers in his harvest of sassafras root, and disposes of it for a consideration. The mightiest sassafras hunter in the parts is Daniel Heckerthorn, who is not a boy, but a veteran. What Mr. Heckerthorn does not know about the sassafras root is not worth knowing, and he has a spring trade of many years' standing.

A company has been formed at Chillicothe for the erection of an immense coal washery at Zaleski, on the plan of those now in general use in England, Hocking Valley and Federal Creek coal will thus be made as perfect for market use as the Wellston product. The wash will remove slate, bone and other impurities from the coal. The plant will cost \$50,000.

Mrs. B. McCue has returned from Washington to open her house here. Miss McCue is still at the capital and will remain there for some time. Since leaving Massillon early in the last winter Mrs. McCue has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wright, in Cincinnati, and has also been down to St. Augustine, Fla. Owing to very poor health Mrs. Wright is at present in California.

Louis Arrington, who was a resident of Massillon when he was national president of the Green Glass Workers' Association, passed through town this afternoon on his way to Washington, where, he says, he is going in behalf of a friend. Mr. Arrington is now a citizen of Alton, Ill., and he considers his chances for being appointed commissioner of labor statistics of that state very bright.

Prosecutor Pomeroene has advised the board of education of Jackson township to purchase flags for the public schools of that township. This was brought about by a suit filed against the board by a committee of the American Mechanics of that township asking for mandamus proceedings against the board. Members of the board assert that they were willing to comply but did not want to call a special session for that purpose. The Mechanics say that the board repeatedly refused.

Colored society is generally of the opinion that the only thing that prevented William Bell from winning the cake walk in Canton, last evening, was the refusal of the Canton people to participate when they learned that the graceful William was in town. Mr. Bell dropped in on them unexpectedly. Immediately there were cries of "There's Bell; he's going to walk. We might just as well quit." And they did. Then Mr. Bell insisted that the cake be removed if there was to be no walk, and he and his staff, which included Robert Emery, Charles Robinson and Charles Peters, returned home at 11 o'clock, victorious in spirit if not in fact.

Although sportsmen are numerous at Turkeyfoot lake, the ducking season has not fairly opened. There were several hundred ducks on the water yesterday, but they were exceedingly wild and paid but little attention to decoys. The smaller ducks, blue bills and teal, which afford the best shooting, have only begun to arrive. Decoys were placed on at least a dozen points near the feeding places Thursday, but the bag was small in all cases and some were so unfortunate as to not get a shot. The last few days in March and the first week in April will afford the best shooting. During this time last year from twenty-five to forty ducks were killed in a single day from one blind.

The most original fall followed in Massillon is that of Mr. Z. T. Shoemaker, who has been a collector of razors for years. From all sorts of queer people and queer places he has picked up razors, many of them apparently no peless. His expert eye has

always enabled him to detect the good from the bad, and he has them fixed up until their excellent qualities are distinctly visible. He wouldn't sell one for worlds, although his collection is worth many times its cost. They say, or rather John Fields says, that really good razors are not made any more, and that the only way to get a trusty blade is to pick it up in some dark hiding place and restore it to a position of usefulness. And Mr. Fields knows.

Jack Jones, who was once a C. L. & W. railway switchman and had friends in Massillon, arrived in the city this morning with an umbrella mender's kit on his shoulder, and in anything but an agreeable frame of mind. Since he left the railroad three years ago Mr. Jones says he has experienced the ups and downs of life in almost every state in the Union. He went to the South to spend the winter, but trade was so dull down there that he had to retrace his steps while the snow was still flying. He would gladly go back to railroad, but he claims he was blacklisted during the A. R. U. trouble, and being unable to get employment became an umbrella repairer as a last resort.

Here is a bit of pleasant personal gossip concerning a Massillonian. "James Randall Dunn, of Massillon, who is a candidate for Consul General to Belgium, may, in the present circumstances, receive the appointment and he may not. He was today appointed special collector of customs at the Tennessee International Exposition, and he left tonight for Nashville, to organize his force. He served in a similar capacity at the World's Fair at Chicago and at the Midwinter Fair in California, and is, therefore, thoroughly familiar with the duties he has to perform. The Tennessee exposition will be, constructively at least, a part of entry. All of the foreign exhibits entered for exhibition purposes will be held in bond by the United States customs officials. No duties will have to be paid on them unless they are sold. Mr. Dunn will have charge of all of the foreign goods, and will see to it that the interests of the United States are fully protected. He will organize such a force of assistants as may be necessary properly to do the work assigned to his division. It is expected that this appointment will be about ten months' duration, but should he meantime be selected to go to Belgium he will, of course, relinquish the Nashville position."

HOT PRIMARY ELECTION

Republicans Nominate a Ticket Saturday.

HOW THE VOTES WERE CAST.

E. G. Willison Passes Under the Wire for Solicitor—Ray L. Markel an Easy Winner for Marshal—Good Timber for all Other Offices.

City Solicitor, Eugene Willison.
City Marshal, Ray L. Markel.
Street Commissioner, L. S. Buttermore.
City Treasurer, William B. Martin.
Councilman, Henry Kramer, Robert Bell, Robert Reay and George Snyder.
Assessor, John J. Jacoby.
Township treasurer, Jacob Graze.
Township trustee, James Jacoby.
Constables, Godfrey Maier and Frank Hardgrove.

TOTAL CITY VOTE.
Solicitor—E. G. Willison, 529; G. B. Eggert, 499; Willison's majority, 30.
Marshal—Ray L. Markel, 535; Henry Snyder, 212; J. F. Miller, 271; Markel's plurality, 254.
Street commissioner—Louis Buttermore, 512; Otto Uhlenendorf, 497; Buttermore's majority, 45.
Treasurer—W. B. Martin, 953.
Board of education—Miss Elizabeth Folger, 629; David Johns, 706; W. B. Humbert, 830; W. R. Harrison, 629; Mrs. Harriet Doddridge, 551.

REVOLT IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

Greek Residents Said to Be Plotting to seize the City.

LONDON, March 20.—A special dispatch from Galatz, Roumania, says it is announced there in Greek circles that a plot is being hatched among the Greeks at Constantinople, where there are 20,000 well armed Greeks living, to revolt against the government.

It is added that there are few Turkish troops now at Constantinople, except the sultan's body guard, and that it would be impossible to hurriedly recall troops from the Greek frontier in the event of a revolt at Constantinople.

ATHENS, March 20.—The Greek government has decided to recall the gunboats Alphaos and Pinos from Crete and waters. The former is now coaling at Carigo.

An engagement is expected at Menexio, on the frontier of Thessaly, owing to the reinforcing of the Turkish garrison there.

Sioux City Suburbs Flooded.

SIoux CITY, Ia., March 20.—Every stream in this locality is out of its banks and the situation is hourly growing more serious. Leeds, Springdale and Lynn, Sioux City suburbs, are flooded.

Two Drowned In Iowa.

WEBSTER CITY, Ia., March 20.—Dr. Travis of Eagle Grove and Mr. Jager, a farmer, have been drowned while attempting to ford the Boone river, two miles west of this place.

To Oppose Sensational Papers.

CANFIELD, N. Y., March 20.—Miss Frances E. Willard is in communication with the leading women engaged in philanthropy and reforms asking if there cannot be a combination of influence whereby women throughout the country will agree to give their patronage only to the newspapers that avoid furnishing extended accounts of prize-fights.

Kaiser Must Hang.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., March 20.—Chas. O. Kaiser, Jr., aged 24 years, has been convicted of murder in the first degree for the killing of his wife on October 28 last.

WANTED. 500 bushels of corn. A. J. Clementz & Co., Canal street, rear of Matthew Bro.'s store.

PURSUED BY REMORSE

No Rest For the Murderers of Martin Begnaud.

HAUNTED BY THEIR VICTIM.

Remarkable Crime of Two Unsophisticated French Youths Who Took Jesse James as a Model—A Graphic Story of Their Strange Adventures.

In Lafayette, La., two rosy cheeked French peasant boys are under sentence of death. They are Ernest and Alexis Blanc, brothers, and they murdered Martin Begnaud, an old storekeeper, a year ago.

Of tender years and amiable disposition, living far from the wild rush of the world in that Acadia which Longfellow pictured in "Evangeline," these boys deliberately planned one of the most brutal murders ever committed and carried out every detail. They secured the money that they sought and traveled through many countries. But that irresistible desire that draws every murderer back to the scene of his crime followed them in all their wanderings and led them back to be captured just two months ago.

The story can be briefly told. Ernest Blanc, the murderer proper, is a stout, well knit youth of 20 summers. He was born in Paris of parents belonging to the middle class. At the age of 7 he was bereft of his father, and the care of himself and his brother Alexis devolved on the mother, who, by close economies, succeeded in keeping the boys at school. The two boys were inseparable. They had no taste for games and frolics of the young Parisians of their class. They lived in a dream-land world of romance and adventure. In the parks under the trees, and in their room by candlelight they lived through the romances of Alexandre Dumas.

When Mme. Blanc died, the boys came to America. They went to Louisiana and found employment at modest wages on the plantation of Colonel Drosin Boudreaux in Lafayette parish. They seemed happy, and their quiet manners made them many friends. They also seemed contented until one eventful day the life of Jesse James fell into their hands.

"We borrowed it from Mr. Charles Breaux, the justice of the peace of Lafayette," said Ernest, the elder, when he was seen in prison. "This book we read and reread until we had mastered every line of it. We saw that we could never improve our fortunes in the regular workaday round, and we concluded to emulate Jesse James and acquire fortune and fame in the same way that did that famous outlaw."

"Three weeks before the murder of the old man we finished the book. From that time until we had committed the deed we spent all our spare time in laying our plans. We bought a pair of Smith & Wesson revolvers, and in the plantation blacksmith shop we found a three sided file, which, with the assistance of a grindstone, we smoothed and sharpened."

They had not hate for any one, no specific person to murder. But after determining to kill some one they cast about for a



ERNEST BLANC, victim, and finally settled upon the old bachelor storekeeper, universally esteemed and beloved, and the man above all others who had been their friend. Ernest, in continuing his confession, said:

"Two nights passed before the opportunity came. We went to the store at 10 o'clock at night, but it was closed, and we went to the saloon next door, kept by his brother, and found the old man in there with a number of friends. We crept into the weeds and waited. One by one the crowd melted away, until only the two brothers stood laughing and chatting. Then the two old men bade each other an affectionate good night, and Martin Begnaud went to his store. Now our chance. We wished to wait until he had entered the door and then rush after him. But he walked quickly, slammed the door after him and bolted it. We sucked in our breath. We thought our chance was gone."

"My brother proposed that we rap on the door and ask for tobacco. No sooner said than done."

"Who's there?" asked the old man. "It is us, Alexis and Ernest Blanc," we replied. "We saw you just go in, and we thought we would ask you to open long enough to give us some tobacco." "Certainly," replied the old man, and he threw open the door, laughing and bidding us walk in.

"The tobacco was right behind the counter where he could reach for it mechanically behind his back while talking to us. We had no chance to get at him. Ah, how my heart beat! He chatted with us merrily, and then declared jocosely that he would put us out that he might close up the store and go to bed. All three together we walked out to the door. As we passed out my brother and I looked at each other, and we saw the reproach 'coward' on each other's face. With an effort I pulled myself together."

"Ah, how foolish," I said. "I knew there was something I had forgotten. Why, we will go to bed supperless if you do not let us have a box of sardines." The old man was good natured. "Enter again," he said, "and you may buy all the sardines you wish."

"Even then our hearts failed us. I saw my brother make several starts and then stand undecided. My own heart beat, and I felt like one palsied. My God, how could I talk so easily! Still fumbling, still weak, as we tried to persuade ourselves without opportunity, we walked nervously round while the old man wrapped up the tin box and chattered on."

"It was here that my brother discovered some rat traps outside of the counter. He asked about them, how they were used and what was their cost. The old man, glad to explain them, came from behind the counter, and as he stood rattling the traps together my brother and I looked at each other and we both saw that the other was resolved. In a flash, quick and sure

we covered him with our pistols and the knife. My God, how his expression changed in the lamplight! We told him at peril of his life to make no outcry, and there was that in our faces which let him know we were in earnest."

"What is it you wish?" he said in a thin voice. "Your money quick, your money! Open the safe!" I commanded.

"At that his face grew very white and helpless and we led him over to the safe. It was five minutes—God, it seemed five years—before he opened it. He fumbled, he could not use his hands; but all the time we kept him covered, listening to ourselves breathe. At last the door swung open and we were sure the sound was heard all over the village. While my brother stood with the pistol glinting in the old man's face I went hurriedly through the safe. A pile of greenbacks, \$700 when we came to count them up,



ALEXIS BLANC. Then my eye lit upon two little drawers, and I divined that they contained money. I ran to where my brother stood over the old man.

"The keys of the drawers!" I hissed. "There is nothing in the drawers but valuable papers," said the old man, and I could tell by the impatient tone he tried to assume that he lied."

"Without a word, we tied his hands behind him. Then we led the old man back to the bedroom. There we bound him hand and foot, tore a strip of rag and bound it over his eyes, then tied a pocket handkerchief over his mouth so tightly that he groaned."

"Where are the keys?" I said when he could not see.

"In a little department at the right," he moaned through the bandage.

"We knew that he spoke the truth. My brother ran into the store. I remained on guard over the old man. I could hear the key rattle in the lock, then the jingle of money. My brother had found more money. God, how it jingled! Then he came running back. His eyes were blazing when he said: 'There is too much money! I cannot carry it away. It is metal.'"

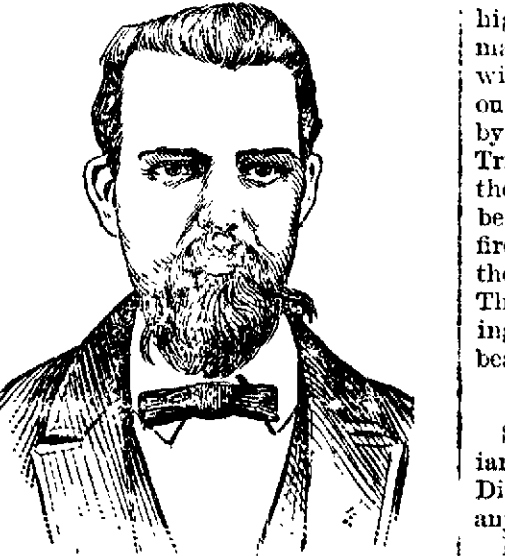
"My hand twitched. I touched the dagger, and it burned me. Then I closed my eyes, drew out the keen, strong, three edged blade and held it firmly. The old man was moaning under the red pocket handkerchief. Heaven help me! I aimed for his heart, and as the blade went in deep and smooth the old man groaned and rolled over on his side."

"There must be no danger. I plunged the blade again. It went in smoother, and I grew stronger. Again and again, quickly, smoothly, I stabbed him in the neck, in the chest, till I was sure he was dead, he lay so quiet."

"We never glanced back. We fled from the room. We reached the safe. There was \$1,100 in gold and \$1,200 in silver, as we found out. We put the money in a box, dug a deep hole, covered it over with earth and then laid the grass back so that no one would ever dream there was money buried there. We waited until two men had been arrested on suspicion, then we gave some pretext and went away."

"The boys went to New Orleans, and then began those travels so full of remorse and the lashings of conscience. They went from New Orleans to Atlanta, thence to New York, then across to England. They went to Paris next, back again to London, to New York, then to San Francisco. In California they found their money was nearly exhausted, and they separated. Alexis, the younger, went to St. Louis, and Ernest, the elder, to New York. But being separated, they found, was worse than being together, and they rejoined each other in St. Louis, where, of the \$3,000, one of the murdered man's safe, they had but \$10 left. From that time on they became tramps, footsore and weary, sometimes stealing a ride on a train, sometimes on a farmer's wagon, sometimes pleading many weary miles afoot. They reached El Paso, Tex. From El Paso they worked their way to New Orleans, and, feeling they had not been suspected, decided to return to the scene of the murder."

They told conflicting stories as to their adventures and were arrested on suspicion. At first they denied their guilt, then broke down and seemed happy after a complete



MARTIN BEGNAUD. confession. They told how they had seen all the world's glories, enjoyed all the world's pleasures with their blood stained gold, but wherever they went, Alexis said, in Paris or London or San Francisco, the other (he would speak of his victim only as "the other") was always with them. As at the Persian feast, a grinning skeleton was ever by their sides. The dead man traveled around the world with them. The money went, as all such ill gotten gold goes, rapidly, and then came poverty and want to tantalize them. When the last dollar was spent, they tramped back to the scene of their crime to meet their punishment."

Nobody Liable For Jury Duty.

It has been discovered in the town of Jamestown, R. I., that it is impossible to secure a man there for jury duty, as they are all enrolled in the fire department.

MISJUDGED HIS COMPANION.

Queer Experience of a Traveler on a Lake Steamer.

"Speaking of misjudging people," remarked the young man who has money and can take pleasure trips whenever he feels like it, "I had a peculiar experience when I took the steamer trip up the lakes. I was little late in applying for a berth, and the clerk informed me that every stateroom was occupied, and he would have to give me a berth in the same stateroom with another person. I didn't particularly like the idea, but it was the best I could do, and, being very tired, I turned in. I saw nothing of my roommate, and, having first choice of berths, and presuming that he would choose the lower one, I climbed up above."

"I wondered what sort of a man he would prove to be, and to be on the safe side I took my gold watch and pocket-book and placed them carefully under my pillow. I tried to stay awake until he came in, but the motion of the boat lulled me to sleep in spite of myself, and I didn't wake up until morning. The other person had turned in without disturbing me. I heard him stirring around in the lower berth. Cautiously I slipped my hand under the pillow. Both my pocketbook and watch were gone. There was no denying it. I searched the berth carefully and quietly. There could be no mistake. My handsome timepiece and several hundred dollars in bills were gone. I lay still for a long time, wondering what I would do. Perhaps he had hurried the plunder into the hands of a confederate. I felt pretty blue. Anyway, I would report the matter to the captain. I sat up in my berth with sudden resolve. A pleasant faced young man was sitting, fully dressed, on the lower berth."

"I've been waiting for you to wake up," he said. "Do these things belong to you?" He was holding up my purse and watch.

"Yes, sir, they do," I answered severely.

"Well, the blame things plumped down on me this morning about an hour before I wanted to wake up. The wallet struck me him on the end of the nose and the watch nearly knocked my front teeth out. I was never so startled in my life."

"I looked sheepish, I suppose; I certainly felt so, for, turning the pillow down, I found that the springs were of woven wire and lacked several inches of filling in the space at the head of the berth. My property had simply slid through and dropped upon the face of my startled stateroom companion. He took matters very good naturedly, and we got to be good friends before we got to Duluth. He was a wealthy young Englishman taking his first trip through our western country, looking for investments, and I found him a very companionable fellow."—New York Tribune.

A BEAR IN A CAVE.

Two Indians Went In by the Light of a Torch and Killed the Game.

Robert H. Davis tells in Gameland how two buck Indians of the northwestern coast tribes went into a bear's den and, by the light of a torch, killed a big grizzly bear.

A young law student got sight of the bear one day while he was still hunting. While trying to approach it the hunter alarmed the bear, and it ran to a 1,000 foot cliff and took refuge in a hole there. The student climbed up 100 yards on the face of the cliff and started rocks down about the hole, thinking to drive the bear out, but the bear would not start. Then he went to a nearby Indian camp and got Trinity Dick and a Pitt river Indian, who said they would go with the man after the bear if he would let them take the rifle. The student let Trinity Dick take the rifle and borrowed another for the Pitt river Indian.

"I waited outside," the student told Davis, "while the Indians went into the cave with a torch. I listened for a long time, then I heard the dull boom of two guns away back in the cave somewhere. Then all was still again for some time. After a bit Trinity Dick came out and waved his hand to me, then went back in. I followed and quickly came to the bear, which was already losing its hide at the knife point of the Pitt river Indian."

"The cave was deep, with many arms. The Indians had followed the main cave, disputing with each other as to who should go first. Trinity Dick, being the eldest, got the place of honor, while the other followed, holding the torch high aloft. The bear was not in the main cave, and they went to the end without coming upon it. On their way out, however, the men were confronted by the bear at a distance of 20 feet. Trinity Dick told his companion to hold the torch steady so that the sight could be seen plainly. When the shot was fired, the bear pitched forward, and then a second bullet was fired into it. The Indians then turned and ran, loading their guns as they did so. But the bear never moved again."

Pleasant Exercise.

Stern Father—What were those peculiar noises I heard down here last night? Did you and young Comeback uncork any of my beer bottles?

Demure Daughter—No, papa. We were just going through some labial exercises.

Stern Father—Oh, I suppose these new educational fads must have their run.—Detroit Free Press.

The first system of modern fortification—that is, after the invention of artillery—was that of the bastion or Italian system, a bastion being a military work consisting of two faces and two ranks.

Philadelphia has just organized a 3,000 Day club, with Mrs. Helen M. James as president. A skirt reaching to the boot tops has been adopted.

The distance between Washington and Liverpool is 3,228 miles.

THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

INTELLIGENT WOMEN PREPARE FOR THE TRYING ORDEAL.

A Time When Women Are Susceptible to Many Dread Diseases.

The anxiety felt by women as the "change of life" draws near, is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of any organ, it is at this period likely to become active and with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, headache, dread of impending evil, tinnitus, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, dizziness, etc., are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life where woman's great change may be expected. Thousands at this critical time consult Mrs. Pinkham, and conduct their habits according to her advice, and with the Vegetable Compound go through that distressing time with perfect safety and comfort. Mrs. W. L. Day, of Bettsville, Ohio, says:—

"When all else failed, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life. It carried me through the change of life all right, and I am now in good health. It also cured my husband of kidney trouble."



WILL COME UP MONDAY. Important Cincinnati Case to Be Heard in United States Supreme Court.

CINCINNATI, March 19.—District Attorney Harlan Cleveland has received word that the famous interstate commerce commission case which was certified to the United States supreme court by the circuit court of appeals about a month ago would come up for a hearing in Washington on Monday, and as he is to make the opening argument he is asked to be on hand.

He will be assisted by Senator Edmunds. The question which the court of appeals certified to the supreme court was whether or not the commission had a right to fix rates. The decision in the matter will be looked for with a good deal of interest.

Bond Issue for Lima.

LIMA, O., March 20.—The citizens have voted on the proposition of issuing bonds to the amount of \$98,000 for park purposes, and it carried, 3,334 for to 115 against. The bonds are to be issued for park purposes, but in reality are for the securing of the shops of the Lima Northern railroad and the enlarging of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton shops, for which the citizens contributed \$30,000, which amount will now be returned to the donors.

Payment of Bonds E. J. Bond.

MILLERSBURG, O., March 20.—A suit has been commenced here by M. Kuhn, as plaintiff, enjoining the treasurer and trustees of Harary township from the further payment of certain outstanding bonds and interest coupons issued by the trustees in 1893. Forty thousand dollars' worth of these bonds, known as "public improvement bonds," were issued and sold to eastern capitalists.

May Resume Friendly Relations.

CINCINNATI, March 20.—The government is favorably inclined to the resumption of diplomatic relations with France, and the matter is being vigorously pushed.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO, } ss. STARK COUNTY, }

Amelia Vogt vs. The Vogt Stone Co., et al.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to be directed and sold for sale at public auction, at the door of the Court House, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, March 27, 1897,

the following described real estate, to-wit: Situated in the City of Massillon, County of Stark and State of Ohio, and known as being lot number fourteen hundred and fifteen 1415 in said city of Massillon, Ohio. Appraised at Fourteen Hundred dollars (\$1400.00). Terms cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. HIRSH DOLL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO, } ss. STARK COUNTY, }

McLain & Taggart, vs. Luella J. Leggett, et al.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed I will offer for sale at public auction, at the door of the Court House, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, March 27, 1897,

the following described real estate to-wit: Situated in the City of Massillon, County of Stark and State of Ohio, and described as follows: Lot number twenty-one hundred and forty-eight (2148) in Sylvester Burd's addition to said city of Massillon, now known as lot number twenty-one hundred and forty-three (2143) according to the renumbering of the lots in said city, according to the map or plat of said addition as recorded in the plat records of Stark County. Appraised at twenty-five hundred dollars (\$2500). Terms cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. HIRSH DOLL, Sheriff.